

## **Your Politics is All Amiss**

Your politics is all amiss  
Your prejudice is far from new  
In you, what naivety there is  
Wrapped in your point of view

When in your glass you peer  
The truth you think you see  
You are left, half lost I fear  
Never right! As wrong as one can be.

Declare yourself that all men are free  
Yet your thoughts are but illusions  
Chained in your world, never left to be  
a theology of grand delusion.

Your victims piled high, your legacy  
lifeless cords, your marks forgotten souls  
Hate has become your litany  
Freedom erased, perhaps your goal.